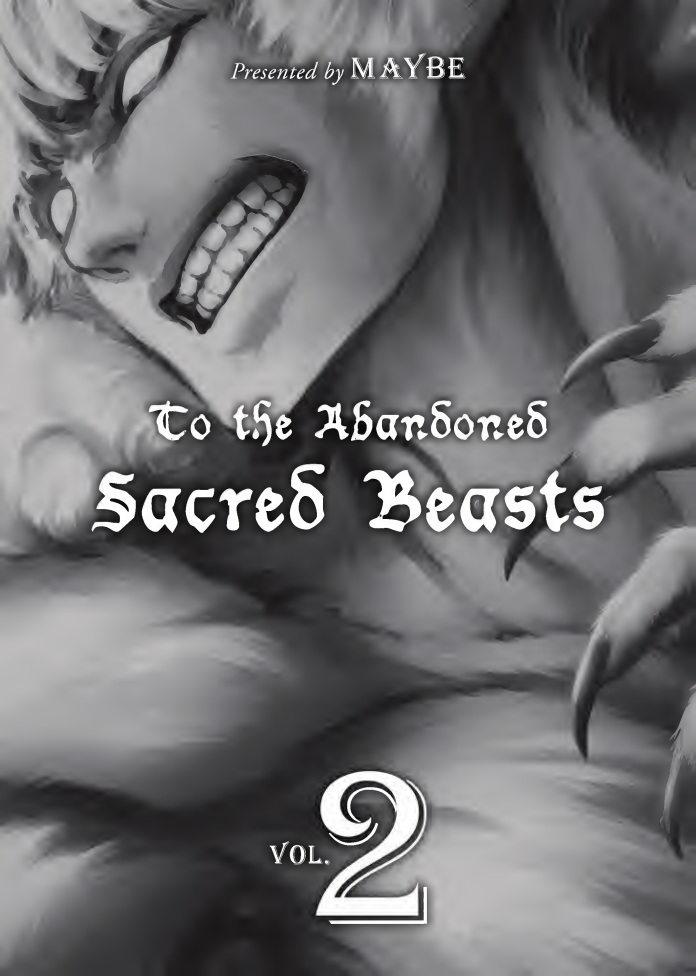


To the
Abandoned
**Sacred
Beasts**

VOL.

2

Presented by
MAYBE



Presented by MAYBE

To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts

VOL. **2**

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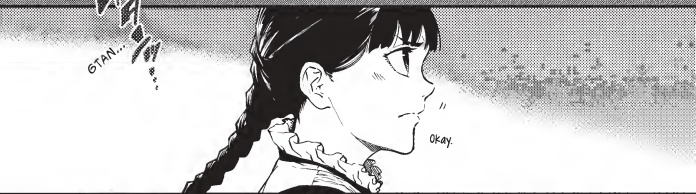




Chapter 6: Beasts Unbound



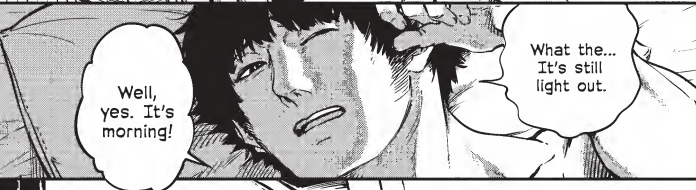
To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts





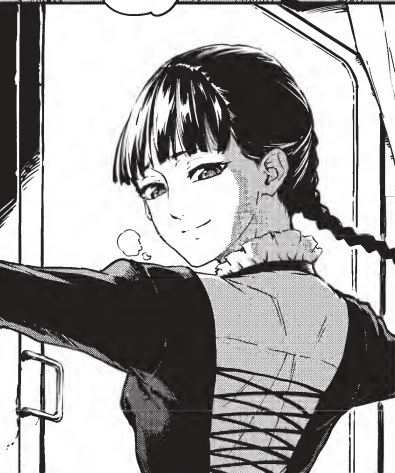
It's
time to
wake up,
Hank!

Hmmn
...?



Well,
yes. It's
morning!

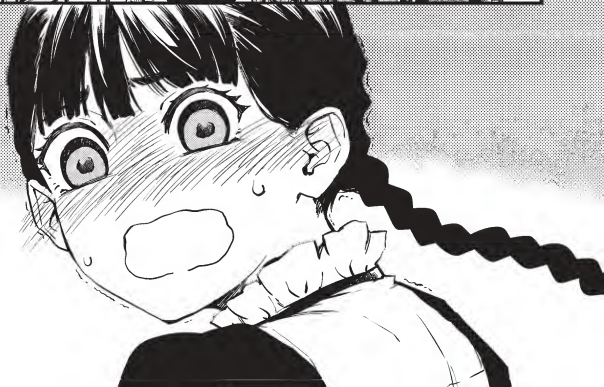
What the...
It's still
light out.

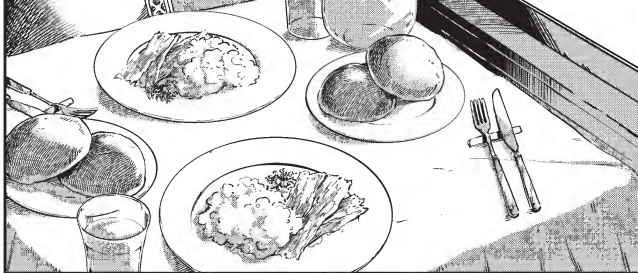


**RISE
AND...
SHINE!**

**COME ON!
TIME TO RISE
AND SHINE WITH
THE MORNING
SUN!**

Spare
me. I'll
get up
when we
arrive.







to make
sure I'd
be okay
no matter
where I
went or
what I
became.

My
father...
taught me
manners
from a
young
age

But you
eat so
daintily.



Ah
ha...

How
very
like
him.



Because
they gave
anyone
3 square
meals a
day, long as
you were
strong.

Small
wonder I
ended up
becoming an
Incarnate.

I've
been
by my
lonesome
ever since
I can
recall.

Not too
different
from
yours.

Is...
that
so...

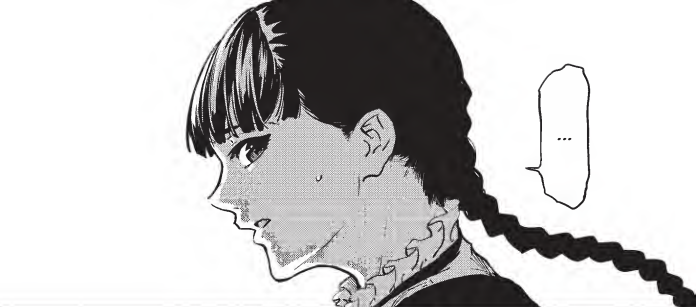
Why
the
army?

Things
were
tough,
but I
always
managed
to find
something
to eat.

Never
did well at
orphanages,
y'see.

What
about you,
Hank...?

Your
youth,
I
mean.





or the
war...

I don't
know
anything
about
you...

I... All I
know is that
my father
became an
Incarnate...

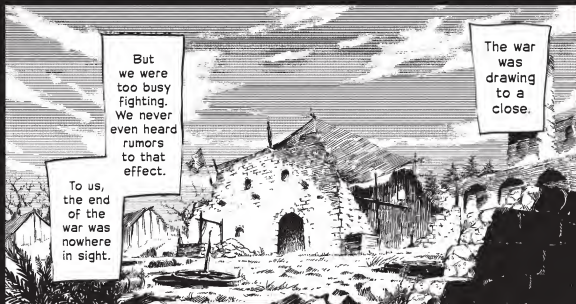


Right.

I suppose
it wouldn't
hurt to tell
you...

*and
why the
Beasts
were
unleashed
upon the
world.*

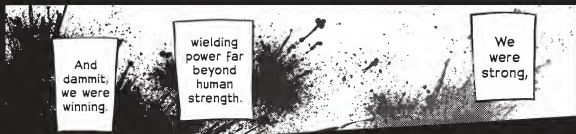
*About
the
past
...*



But
we were
too busy
fighting.
We never
even heard
rumors
to that
effect.

To us,
the end
of the
war was
nowhere
in sight.

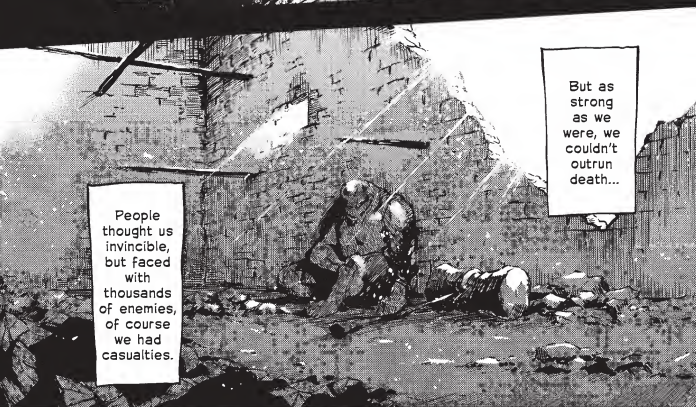
The war
was
drawing
to a
close.



And
dammit,
we were
winning.

wielding
power far
beyond
human
strength.

We
were
strong,



People
thought us
invincible,
but faced
with
thousands
of enemies,
of course
we had
casualties.

But as
strong
as we
were, we
couldn't
outrun
death...



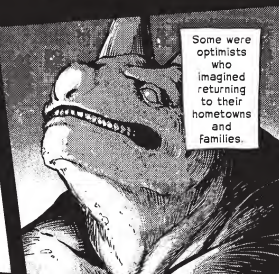
and
towards
what
would
come
after
the war
ended.

It's
what
they
lived
for.

Those
who
survived
turned
their
thoughts
away
from
death



Some
wondered
where
they, as
Incarnates,
belonged
outside of a
battlefield.



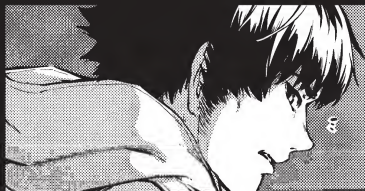
Some were
optimists
who
imagined
returning
to their
hometowns
and
families.



Or
rather...
I willed
myself
not to
think
about it.

I had
my
hands
full
leading
the
platoon.

As
for me...
I didn't
even
consider
what
would
come
next.



Hank.



Cain
...?



Wouldn't have
been a surprise
to have been
wiped out at
any point.

This platoon's
been ordered
to the bleakest
battlefields
imaginable...



Heh.

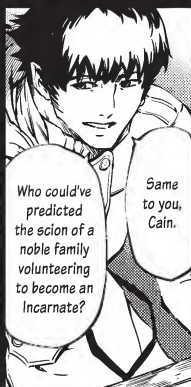


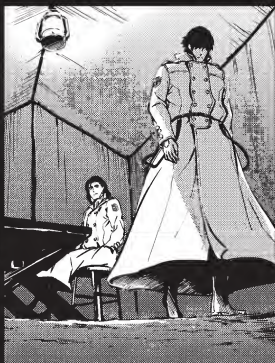
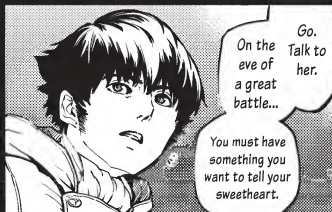
Still
mulling over
tomorrow's
plan?

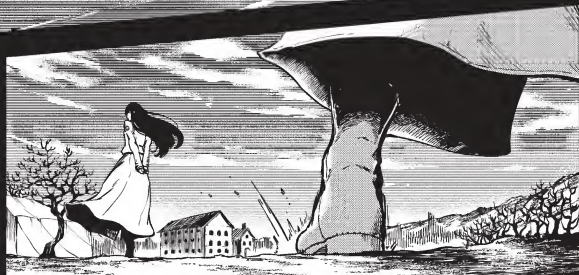
Yeah.

We're
deploying
every
Incarnate
we have
left.

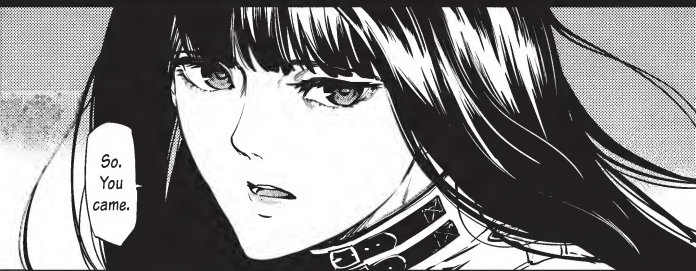
Gotta do
everything
in our
power.







So.
You
came.



Elaine
...?

What
is it,





Do you remember the Incarnate pledge you made?

?



Getting sentimental? That's not like you.

But... considering what's coming tomorrow, I get it...

Hank ...

We stood under a sky just like this when we first met.



will be slain by his comrades.

Those who lose their humanity

A necessary precaution considering the power we have.



and to protect countless others as well.

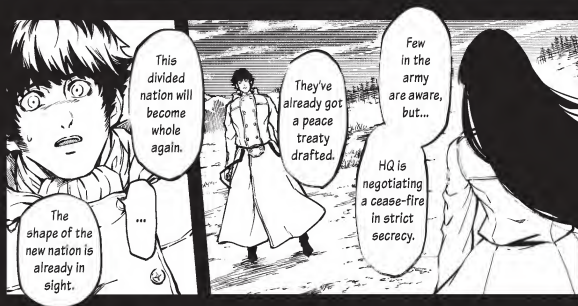
Or so I believe ...

No.

It's allowed me to survive



You don't regret that power ...?

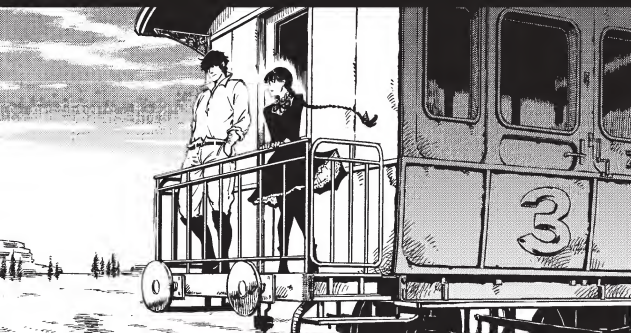


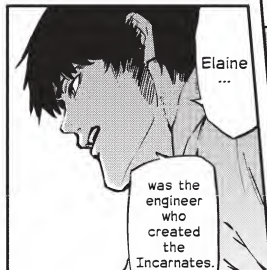


So...
I must kill
everyone in
the platoon
before that
happens.

All
Incarnates
eventually
lose their
humanity.

That...
is my
duty.





loved
you,
Hank...

I...

BANG



I
can't...
move
...!!

What
the...

?!
SLAM



You would...
make me
hesitate...

You're
kind, Hank.
So you'd try
to stop me.

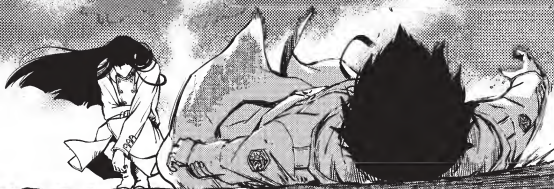
So
please,
Hank...

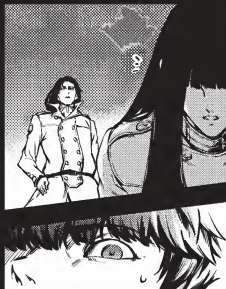


I'll be with
you soon
enough.

But
don't
worry
...

Forgive
me.

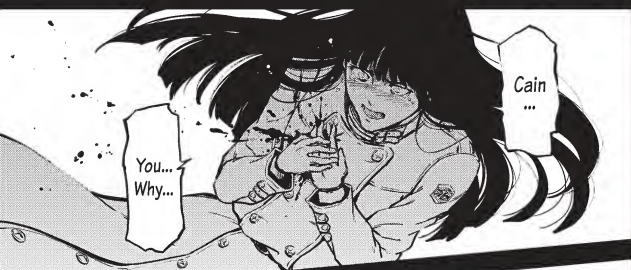


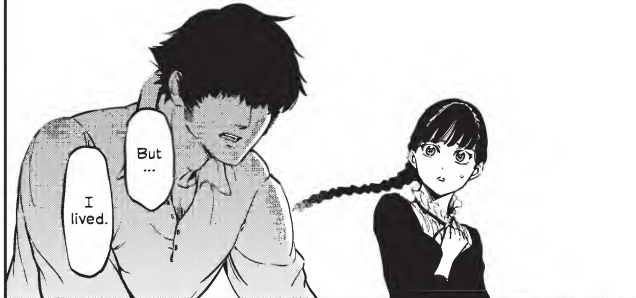




the
only
ones
who will
die.

You
two
are







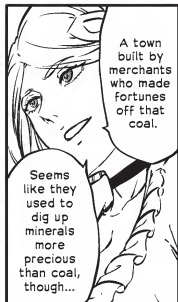
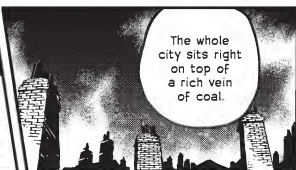
Three
people are
responsible
for the
Incarnates
in this
world:

Me, the
man who
taught them
how to be
soldiers.

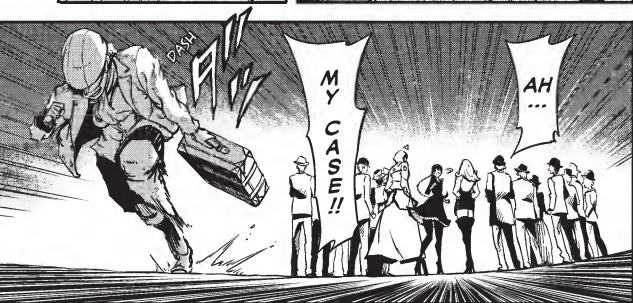
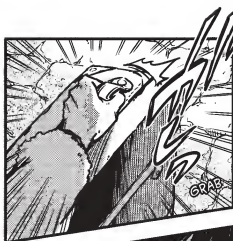
Elaine,
the woman
who gave
them
god-like
figures.

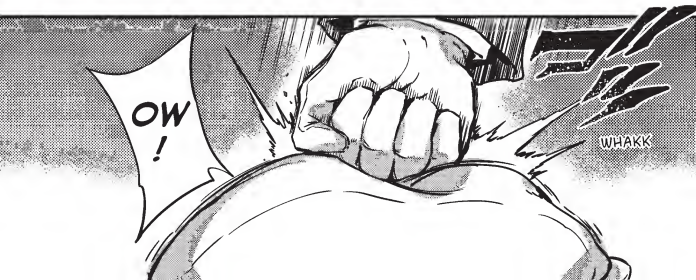
And
Cain, the
one who
unleashed
them upon
the world.













We've got
our hands full
with a serial
killer!

You
sure
...?

Shoo,
shoo!
Off you
go!



Pull
another
stunt like
this and
you're
gonna
regret
it!

You
again
?!

For cryin'
out loud...
Enough is
enough,
you dirty
little runt!



...

There're
dozens
of slum-
dwellers
like that for
every one
we catch.
It's
endless.



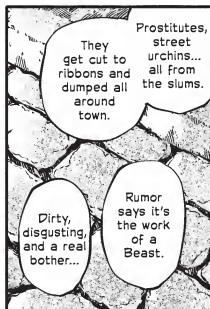
Sorry for
all the
trouble,
Mr. Soldier.

Fact is,
we don't
have a jail
to put
'im in.



I don't
suppose I
could take
a look,
officer?

Oh?
Be my
guest.

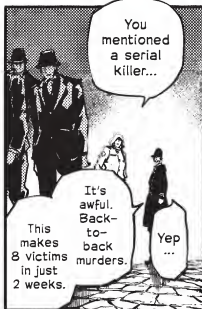


They
get cut to
ribbons and
dumped all
around
town.

Prostitutes,
street
urchins...
all from
the slums.

Dirty,
disgusting,
and a real
bother...

Rumor
says it's
the work
of a
Beast.

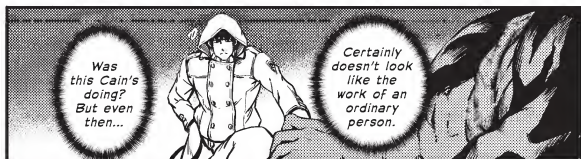


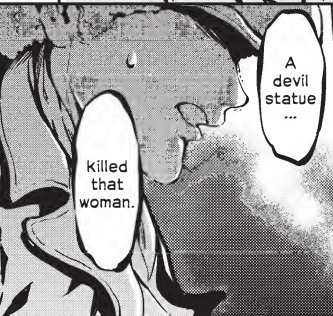
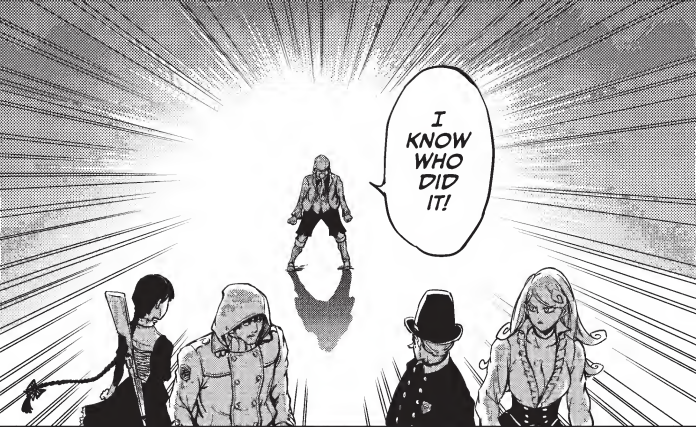
You
mentioned
a serial
killer...

This
makes
8 victims
in just
2 weeks.

It's
awful.
Back-
to-
back
murders.

Yep
...





killed
that
woman.

A
devil
statue
...



What?
Still here,
you little
scamp?

I
saw
it...



*The
gargoyle
of the
church
did it
....!!!*



A close-up of a character with dark hair and a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or fear. A single drop of sweat is visible on their forehead.

Gar-
goyle
?

Did
you
say
...



A character with long, light-colored hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with a surprised expression. The background is dark and indistinct.

What's
going on
here,
Liza?



A wide shot of a cobblestone street between buildings. Three figures are walking away from the viewer: a woman in a light dress, a person in a dark coat, and a figure in a dark, hooded robe. A fourth figure, wearing a light-colored hooded cloak, is walking towards the viewer in the foreground.

You
said
Cain
was
here,

but I
never
heard
anything
about
another
Incar-
nate.

What
?!



A close-up of a character with dark hair and a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or fear. A single drop of sweat is visible on their forehead.

with two
Incarnates
...?

Not
good
...

One
city

To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts

It was like this before the war,

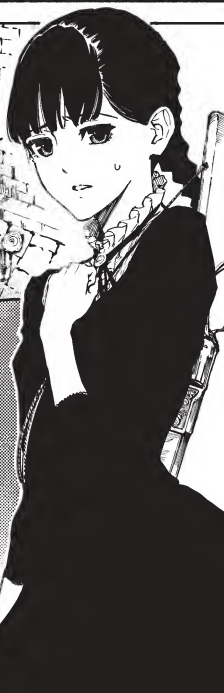
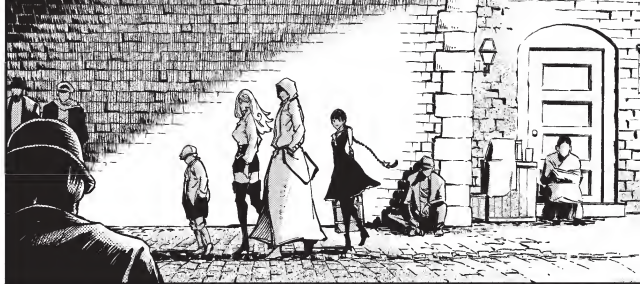
and only got poorer after the war.

Every big city like this has one.

The slums.

War devours the poor first.

Chapter 7: Gargoyle's Judgement (Pt. 1)



This...
is my house.



You
shouldn't
make eye
contact.







That's
where the
gargoyle flew
from.

Not
white
anymore,
though,
'cause
of the
smoke.

They
say it's
been here
since the
city was
built.

That's
the white
church.

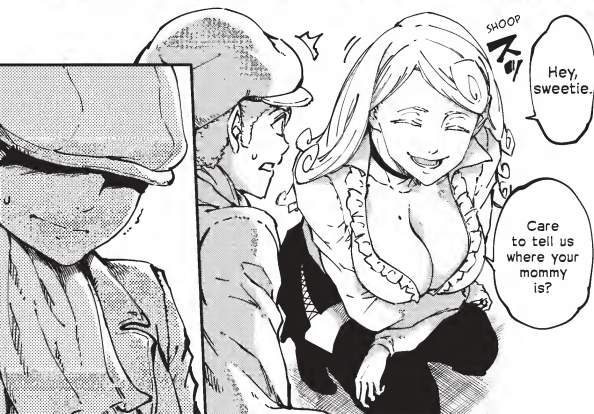
See
that?

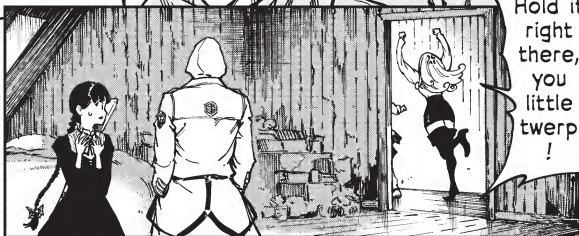


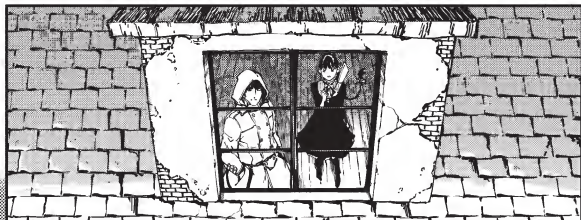
It's true
you go
around
killing
Beasts,
right?

Hey,
mister?

Please
...







We
were all
resolved.

Our
lives.

Fam-
ily.

Home.

We all had
something
to protect.
That's why
we became
Incarnates.

Oh God,
no more!

Being
resolved
to kill
someone
isn't
enough.

But going
to war does
something
to you.



How much
longer is this
gonna last...?
Lemme go
home!



Silence,
Theo!



No more,
please...
I can't bear to kill...
or to be
killed...

I don't
wanna
see any
more!



Topher
fought
for
justice.

He was
proud
of that.

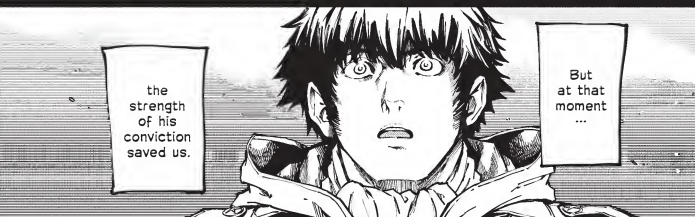
Whatever
the mission,
he'd take
it with no
hesitation,
for the sake
of justice.



YOU
CAN'T
HESITATE
WHEN
FACED
WITH
THOSE
SOUTH-
ERN
BAS-
TARDS!

JUS-
TICE
LIES
WITH
OUR
SIDE,
THE
NORTH
!!

EVIL IS
INEVI-
TABLY
CON-
QUERED
!





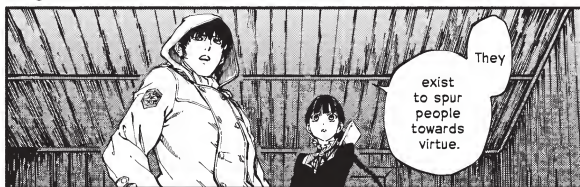
and the
fear of
punishment
causes
people
to live
correctly.

They
serve
a
warning.

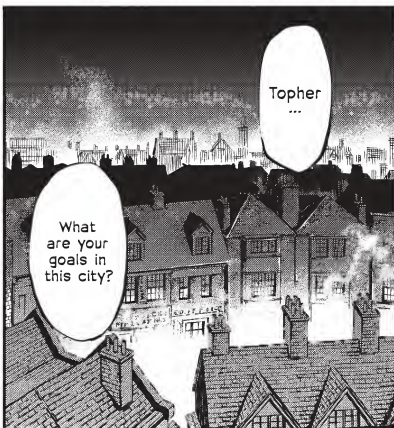
The
devils swoop
down and
punish with
their claws
those who
carry sin
in their hearts,

Gargoyles
...

Devilish
statues
that
watch
over
people
from
churches.



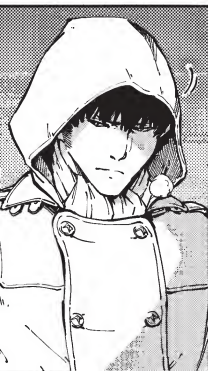
They
exist
to spur
people
towards
virtue.

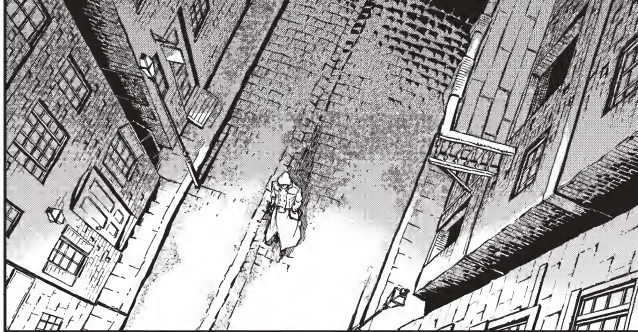


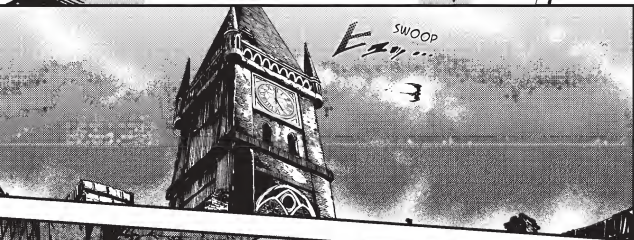
What
are your
goals in
this city?

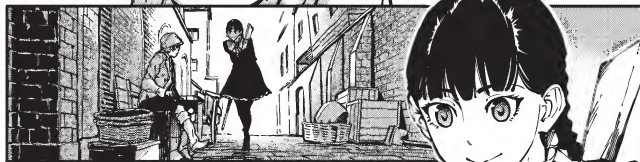
Topher
...











It's
pretty
scary
'round here,
y'know.

You okay
walking
around
without the
old man?









That's right...

But ...

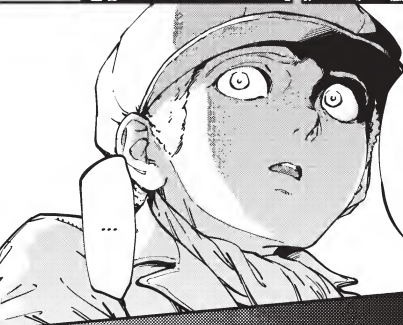
When Hank took him from me, I hated him.

My father was precious to me.



So you're trying to get revenge, then!

?!



I'm with Hank to confirm that for myself firsthand.

Like the other Incarnates, my father's existence itself may have been a sin.

They've all had strife and suffering... and hopes.

but none of them were merely bad people.

All the Incarnates I've seen had their own sins to bear,

But there's still so much I don't understand.



I
realize
they're
neither
God nor
Beast,

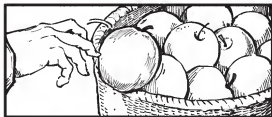
but
simply
human.

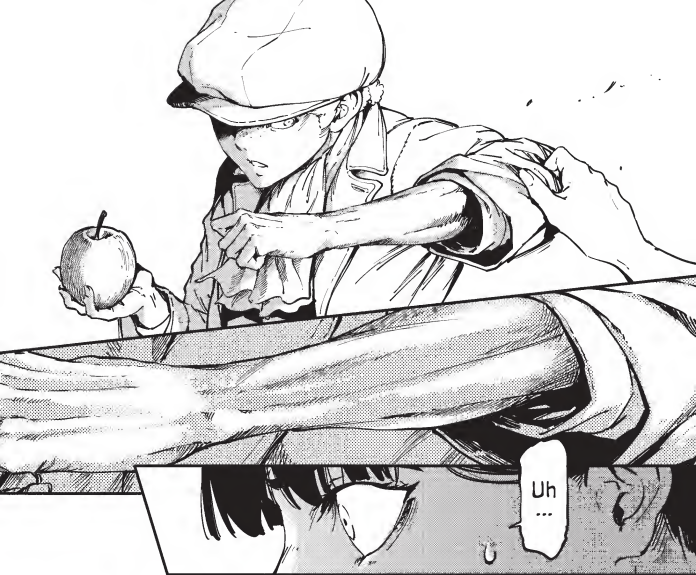
For
me
...

the
more
I learn
about
them,



...







getting
killed
by that
monster?
That's
insane...



You gotta
do some
crazy stuff
to survive
here, but...



I
saw
what
you
did.

It's
just a
Beast.



That
thing
ain't
human.



Re-
pent.
sin-
ner.

It's
the
day
of
judge-
ment.







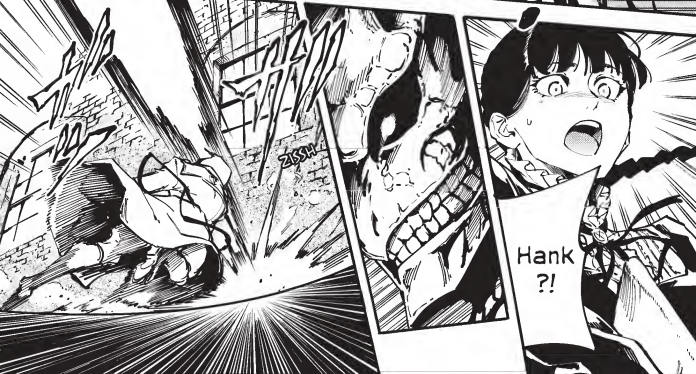
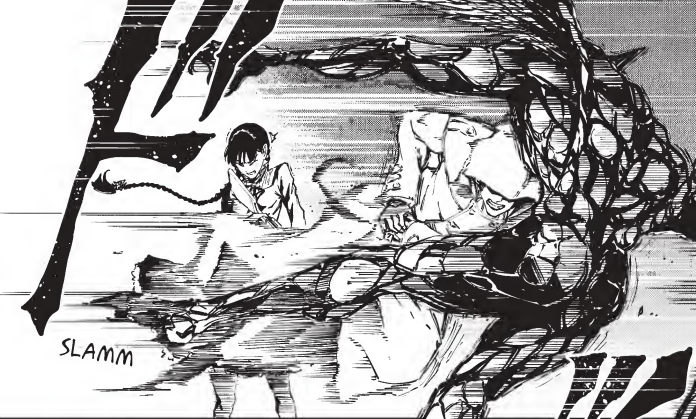
two,
to-
night
?

So
...

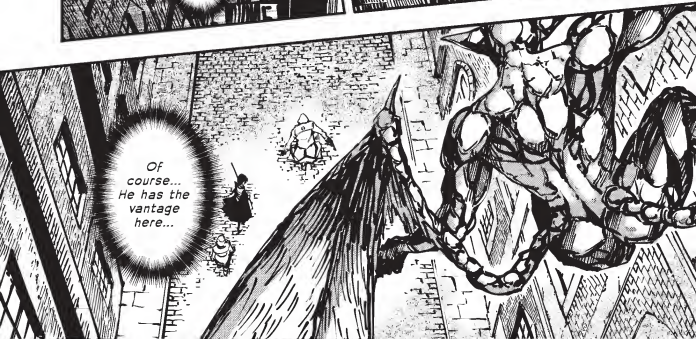
GRINN

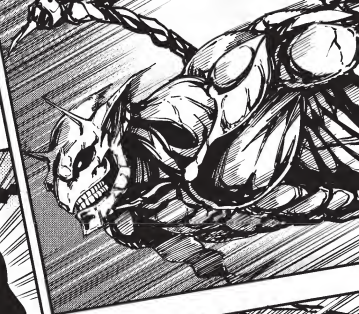
BAMM

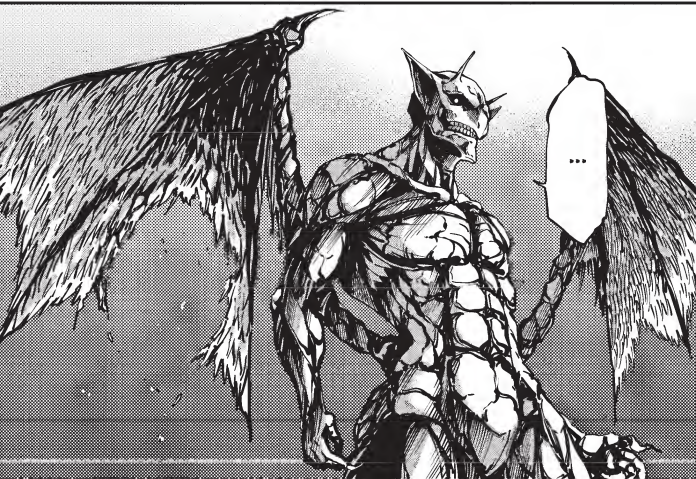
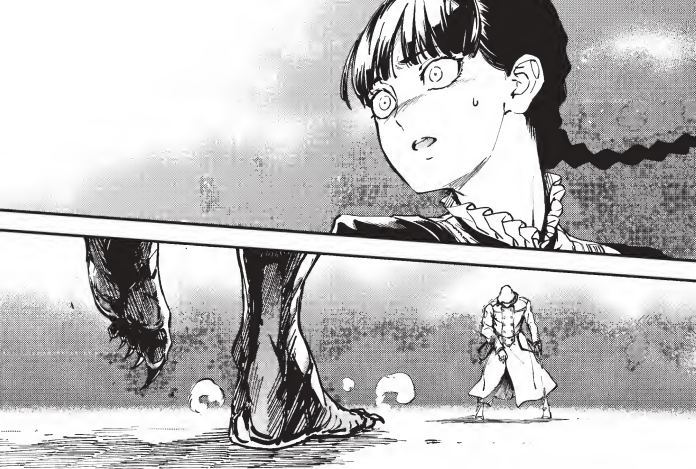
!!













To-
pher
...



Yes
...

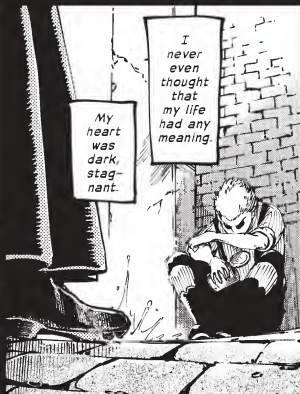
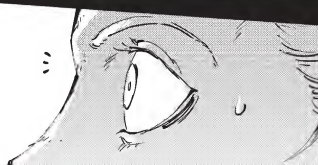
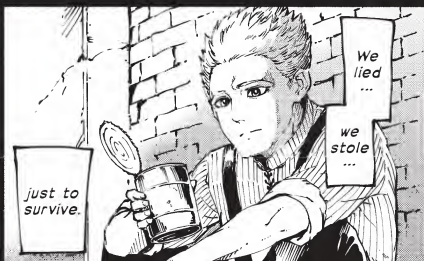
Cap-
tain
...?

You're
here to
kill me,
right...





To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts



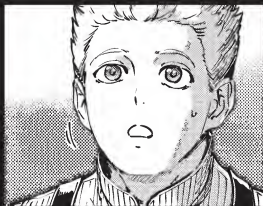
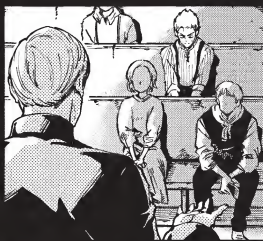




White-
church...

Just as
filthy as
always...



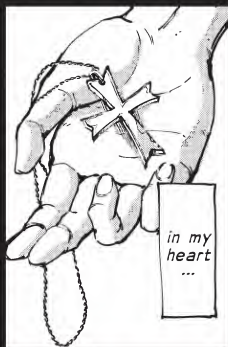
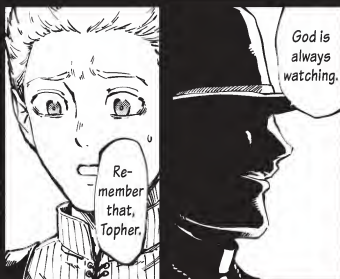


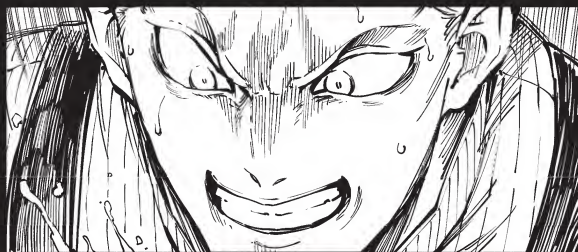


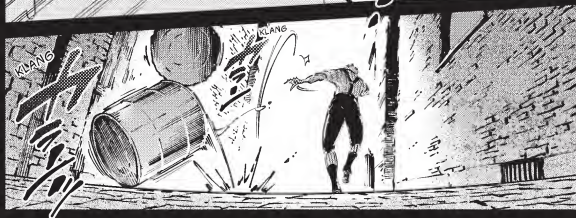
a
flame
had
been
lit in my
heart.

That's
right, Topher.
You're a
good boy.

"We must be
righteous."







God is
always
watching.

Re-
member
that,
Topher.





*But
I only
knew
how to
live
in this
city.*

*Exacting
justice
in this
city is
difficult.*

*But I
had a
chance.*

*If I
became
a soldier,
I could
escape
the city.*

*I'd be
risking
my life,*

*but it
would
be far
better
than
staying.*

*Having
lost
every-
thing
neces-
sary to
live,*

*even
families
were
forced
to fight
each
other
for
food.*

*When
the war
started,
Whitechurch
became
Hell on
Earth.*



both as an
Incarnate,
and in order
to survive
on the
battlefield
...

My
natural
gifts
served
me
well,



There
was
justice
there.

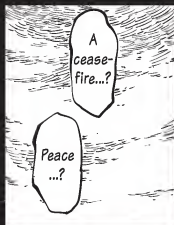
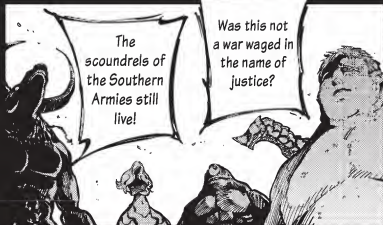
The
winds
of the
battle-
field
were
at my
back.



Or
so I
thought
...

It was
there that
I found
meaning in
the fact
that I had
survived,
even if it
meant
sinning.

SQUELCH...



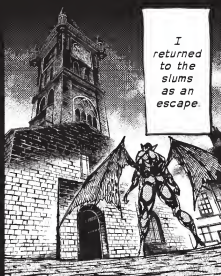
*The war
ended
before
I could
exact*

*true
jus-
tice.*

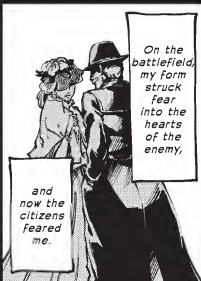




This was a place that accepted anyone.



I returned to the slums as an escape.



On the battlefield, my form struck fear into the hearts of the enemy,

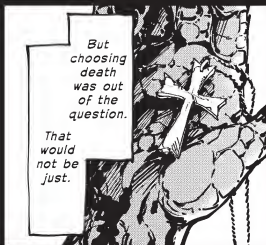
and now the citizens feared me.



From above, I observed countless petty crimes,

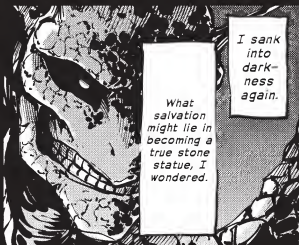
and justice was never carried out.

I took up residence in the church, living in the shadows, away from prying eyes.



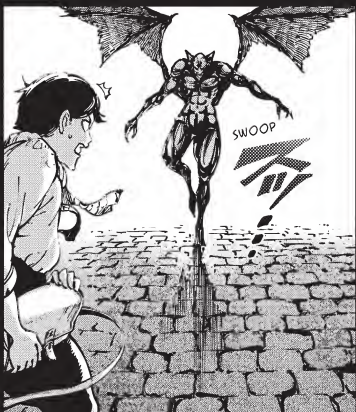
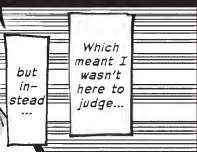
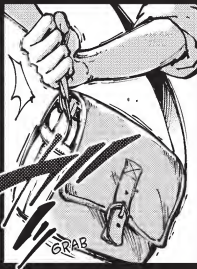
But choosing death was out of the question.

That would not be just.



I sank into darkness again.

What salvation might lie in becoming a true stone statue, I wondered.



I want
to speak to
you about what
is right.

I
won't
harm
you.

Fear
not...

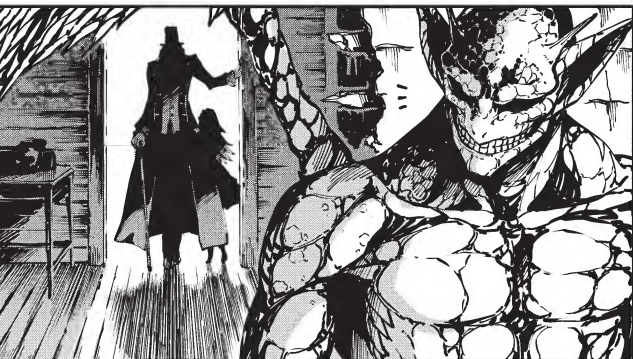
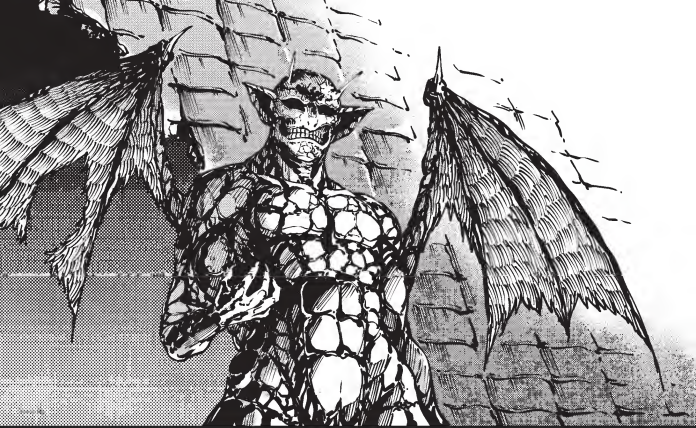


he
could
be
proud
of me.

Even
if it
was
hard,

one
shining
day...

I sought to
teach what
was right,
like the
priest
taught me
long ago.





Cain
...?



No
matter how
many times
you come, my
answer won't
change.

I'm
delivering
justice to this
city, as I
should.

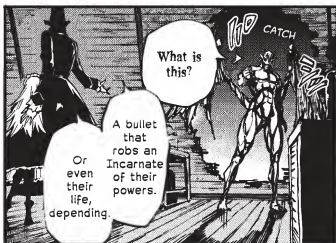


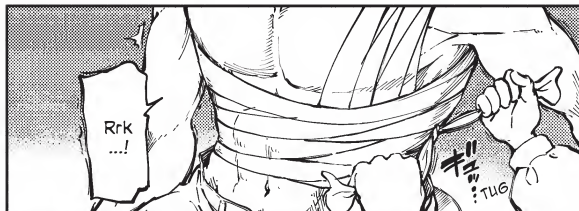
But so
is the
enemy.



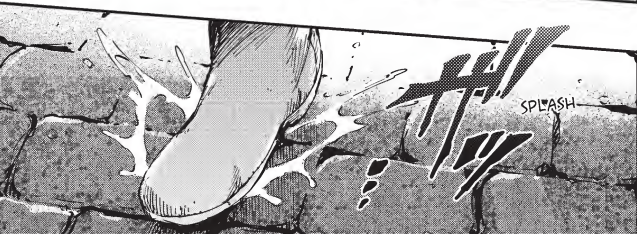
How
cold
...

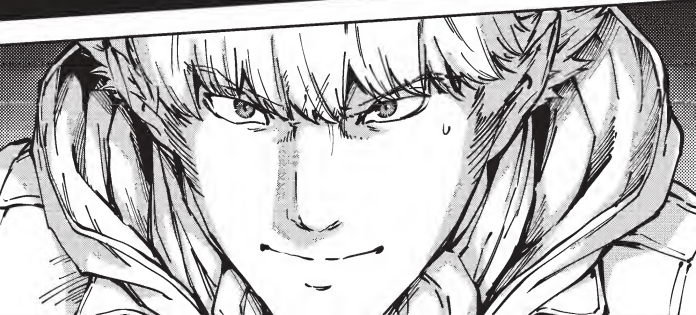
But I
suppose
that's who
you are.

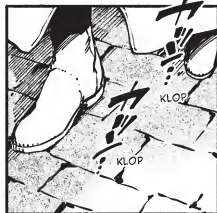
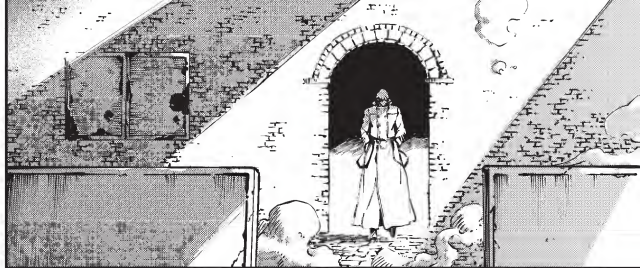






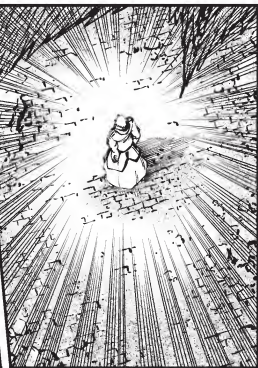
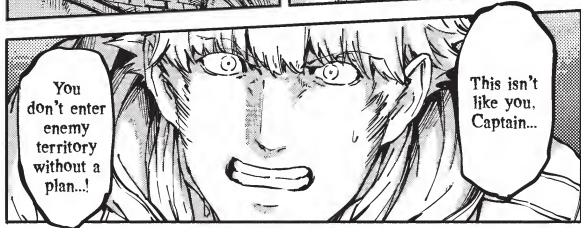


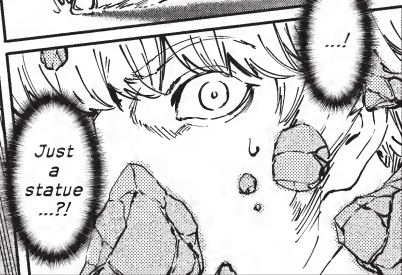
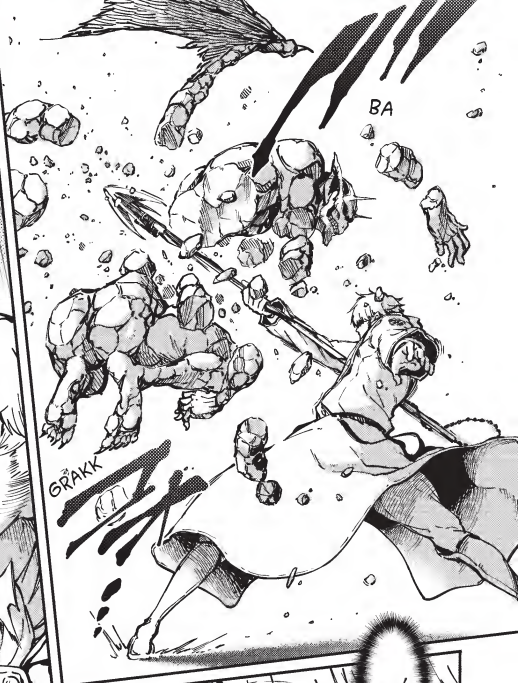




Cap-
tain
Hank
!

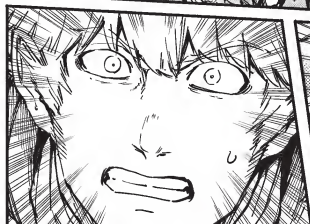
Wel-
come
...

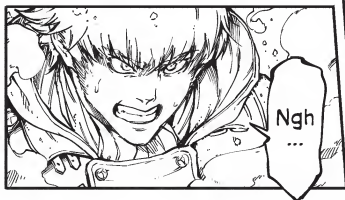
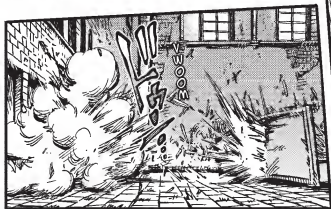
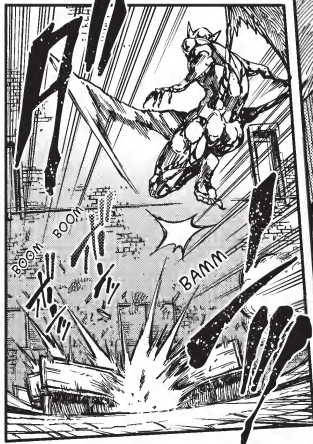


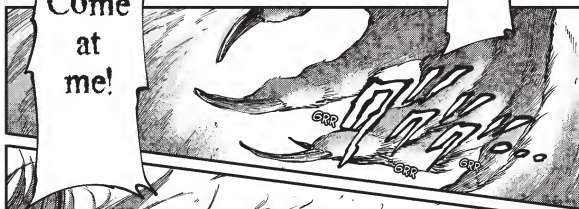
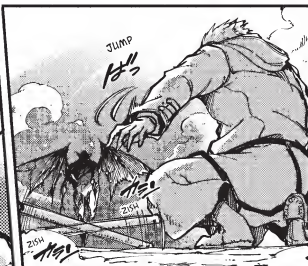
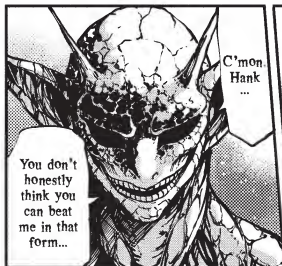




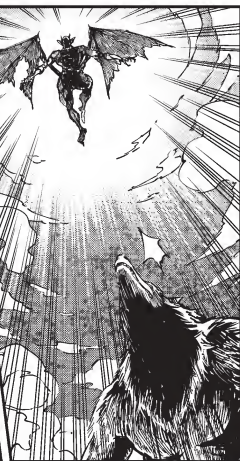
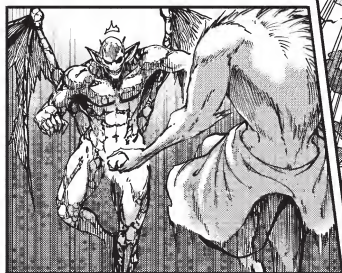
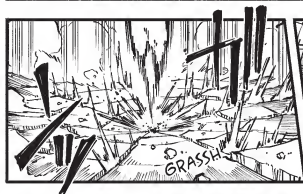
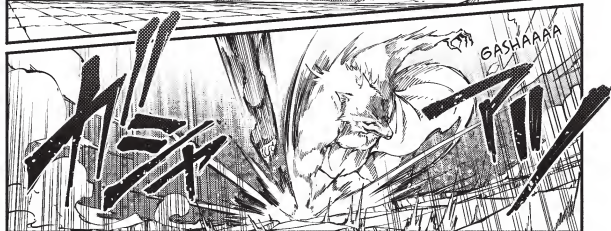
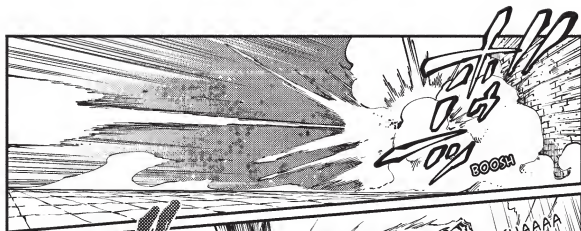
To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts

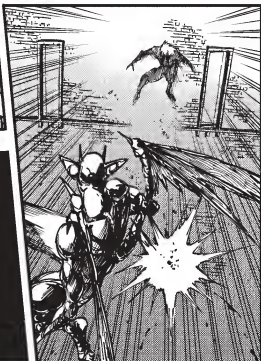
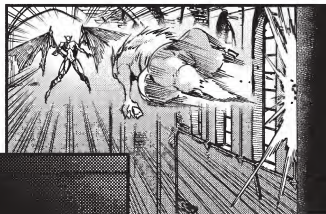


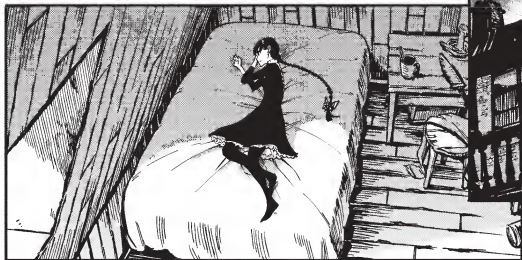






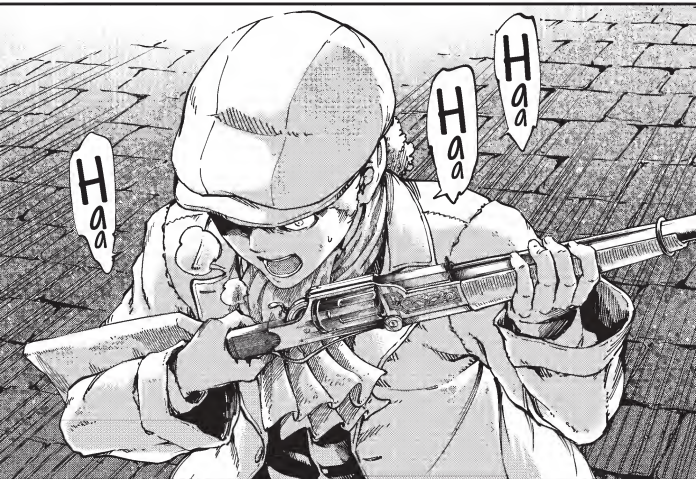


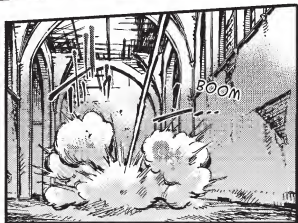
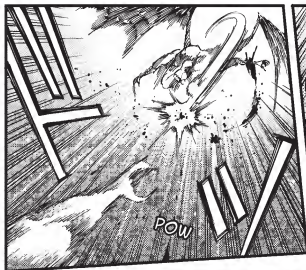




Don't tell me you sympathize with those bastards...?









I can even see the glint of moonlight in your eyes!



The tall ceilings give me room to fly...

The stone walls conceal me...

Everything here works to aid me.

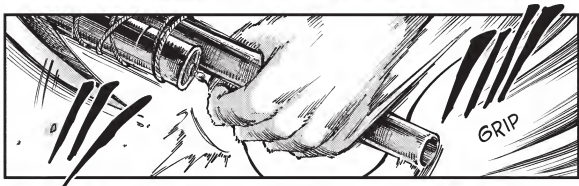
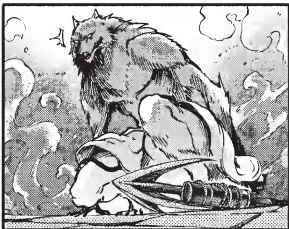
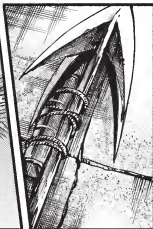


Once more.

...



Can you dodge this?!

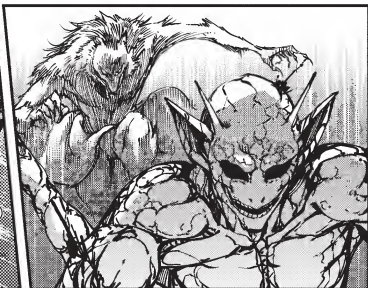
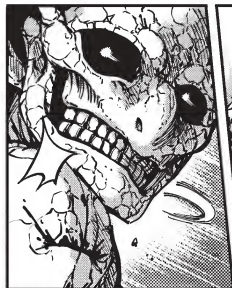
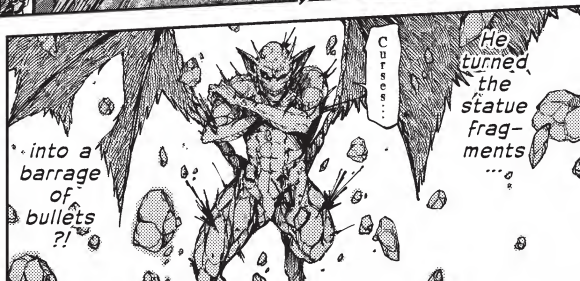


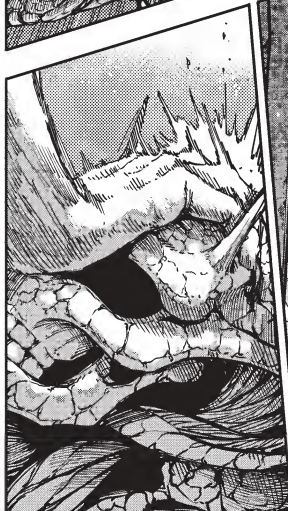
Fool
....!

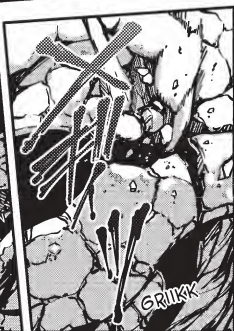
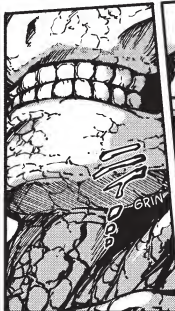
Such a
pointless
attack...!



KREEN







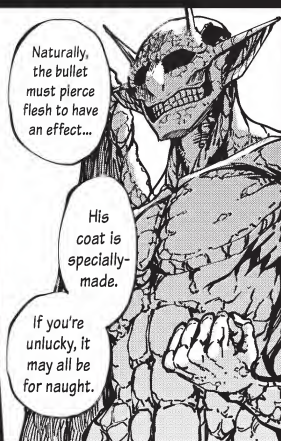


That's
right
...



You only
have one
shot.

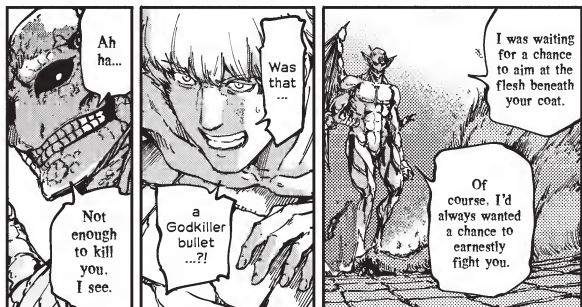
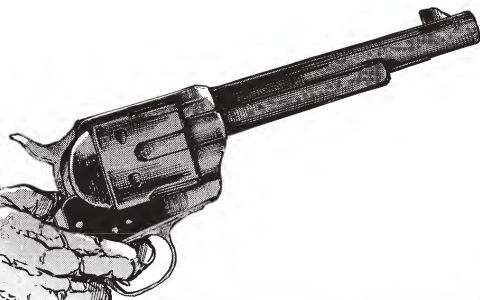
Don't
miss.



Naturally,
the bullet
must pierce
flesh to have
an effect...

His
coat is
specially-
made.

If you're
unlucky, it
may all be
for naught.







A
mere statue,
crafted by
humans.

Skin like
stone.

That's
what a
Gargoyle
is...

And there
was no justice
on our side in
that war.



There's no
God-given
righteousness
in these
forms.

We're not
the second
coming of
mythical
figures.

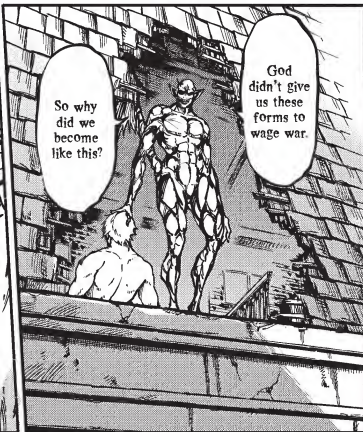


...

No
...

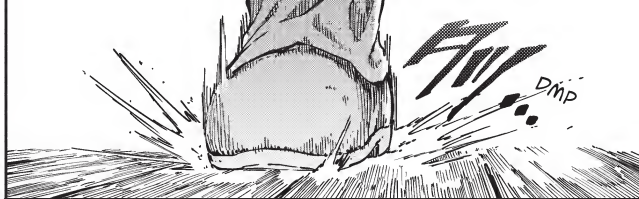
Just the
fact that
I am in this
form has
meaning.

The
process
didn't matter.



So why
did we
become
like this?

God
didn't give
us these
forms to
wage war.



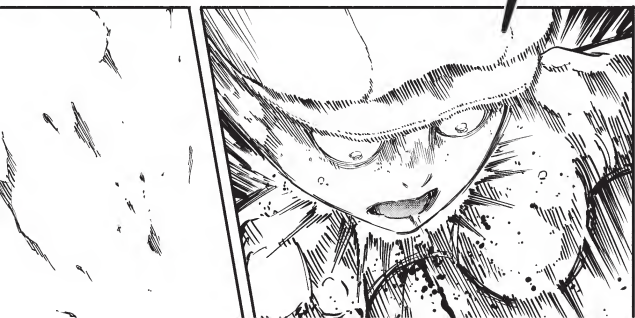
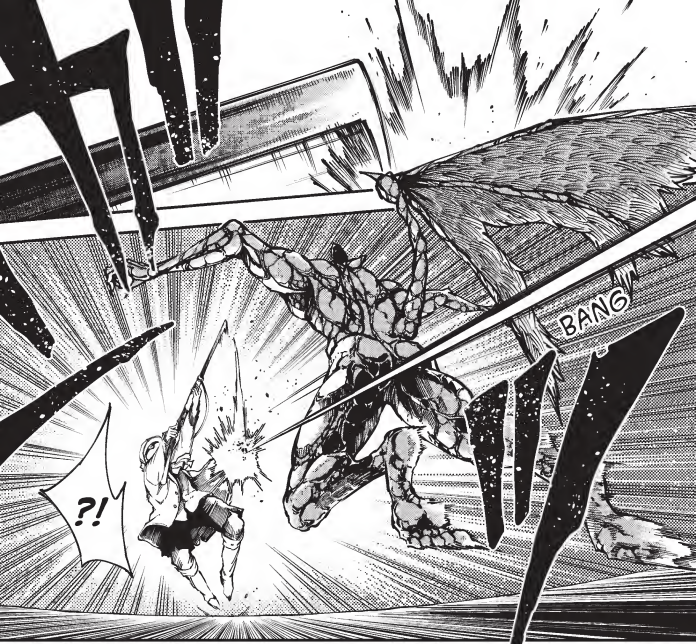
This...
is for
my
mom!

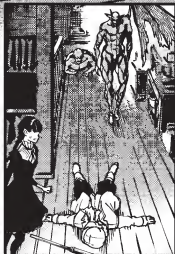
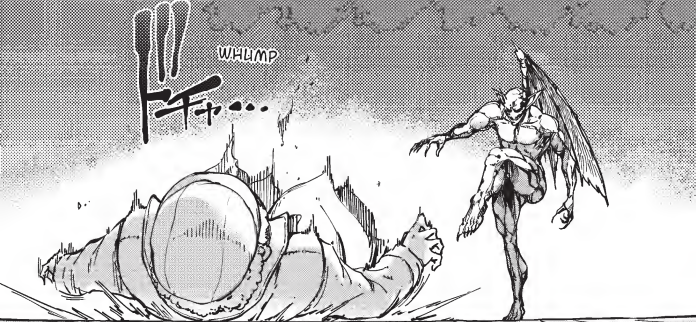


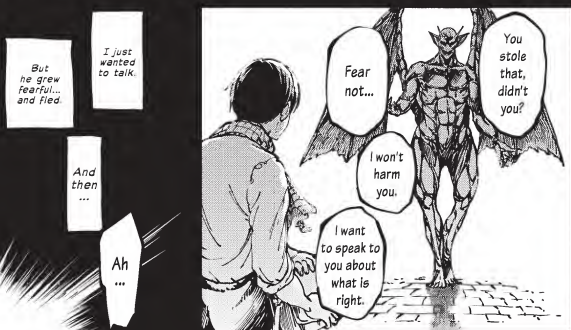
Oh ho,
so you
came.

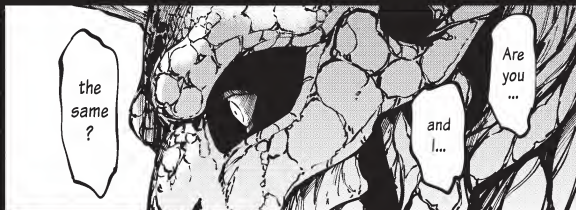
And yet
here you
are. On
your own.
Well done.

Life is
painful.
isn't it?









Ha
ha
ha
ha
ha
ha
ha!

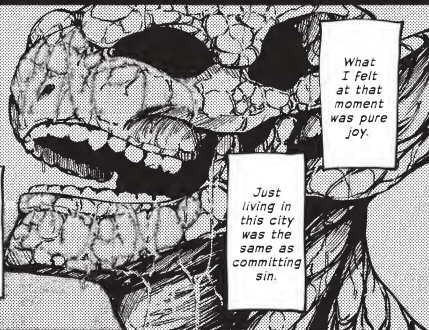
Ha
ha
ha
ha
...

Ha
ha
...



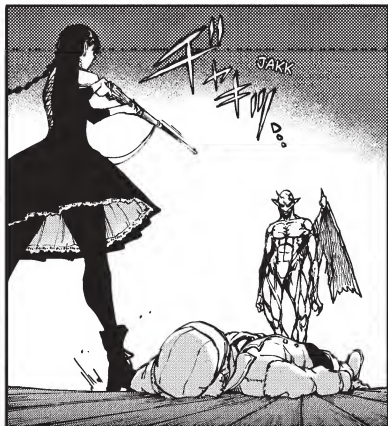
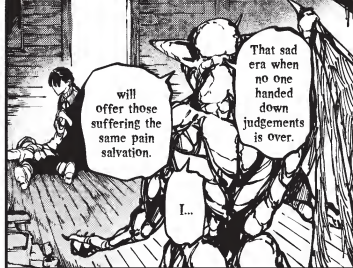
*But to
choose
death
oneself
was
unforgiv-
able.*

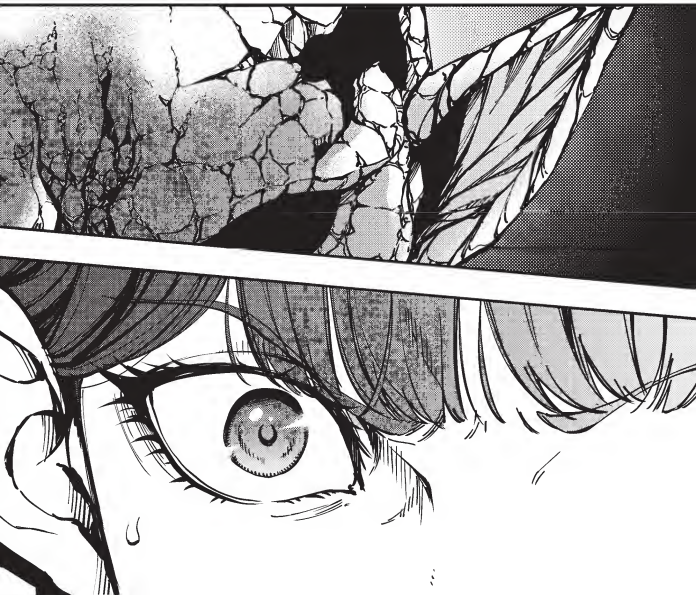
*Which
meant
death
freedom
from the
burden
of
endless
sin.*

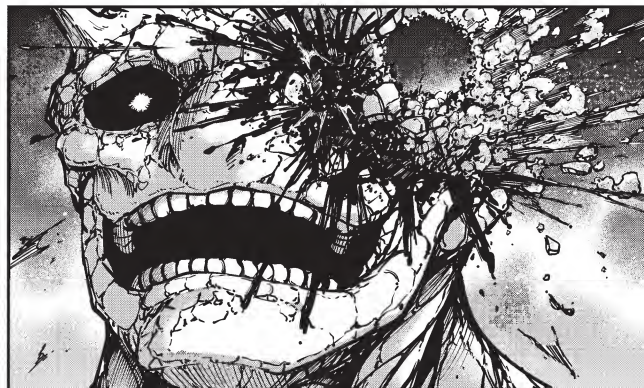
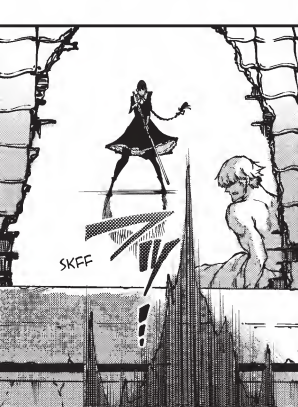


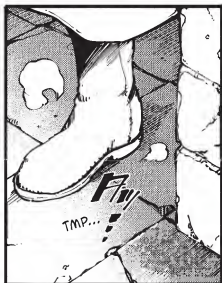
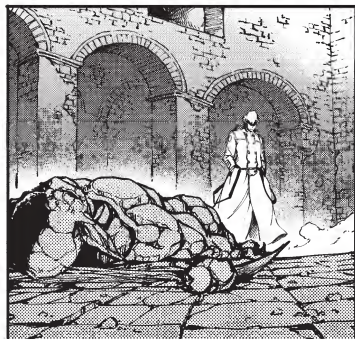
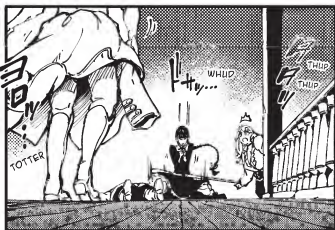
*What
I felt
at that
moment
was pure
joy.*

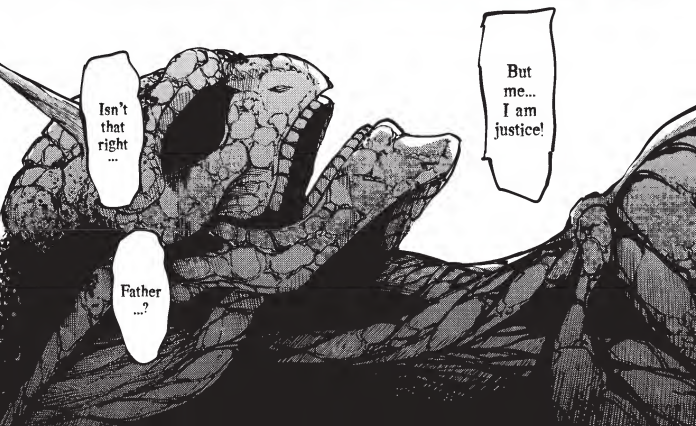
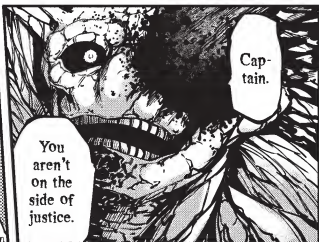
*Just
living in
this city
was the
same as
committing
sin.*

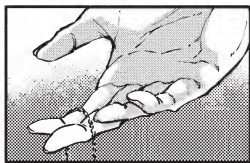
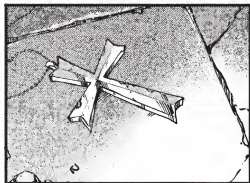












110
BANG



T o p h e r . . .

My
justice
...
well
...







A man with long dark hair, wearing a top hat and a dark coat with a patterned vest, stands next to a young girl with long blonde hair and a flower headband. They are in front of a stone wall. The man is speaking.

That's
why the
weak
are
simply
crushed.

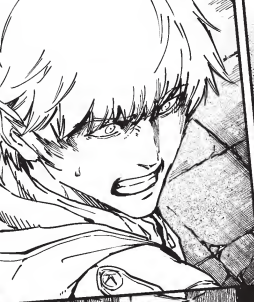


A close-up of a man with a determined and angry expression, shouting. He is holding a revolver in his right hand. He has a star on his shoulder. There is a speech bubble with three dots to his right.

C A I N !!

...

To the Abandoned
Sacred Beasts



Is
that
...



CAIN
...

MAD-
HOUSE
?!

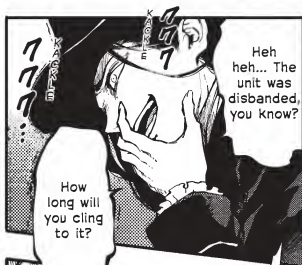


Hey
...

Chapter 10: Lord of the Beasts



Don't call me that like you know me.





You
always
were
so
very
human.

Ha
ha
ha
...

Ha
ha
...

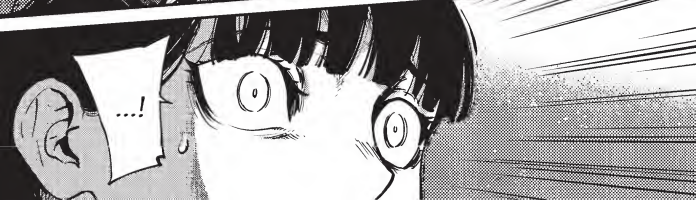
Embrace
your
strength
!



what
this
power
is
mod-
eled
after.

You

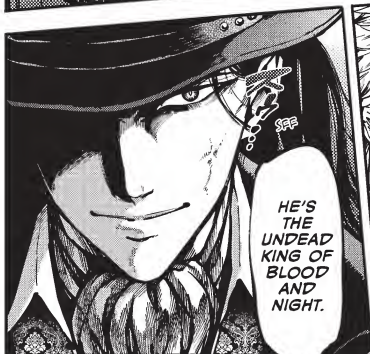
can't
have
possibly
forgot-
ten



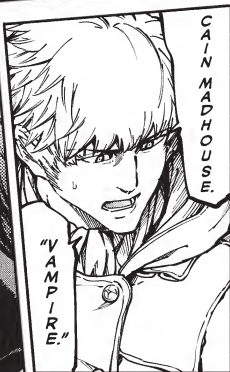
...!



The wound
...
is
healing
...?!

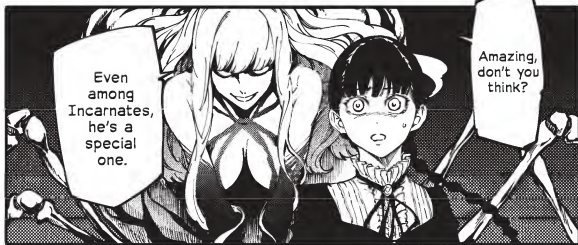


HE'S
THE
UNDEAD
KING OF
BLOOD
AND
NIGHT.



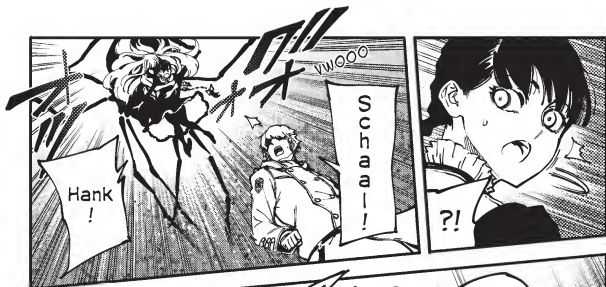
C A I N
M A D H O U S E .

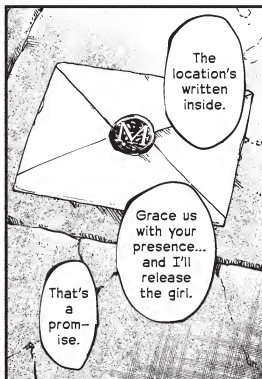
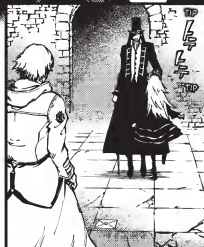
"V
A
M
P
I
R
E."



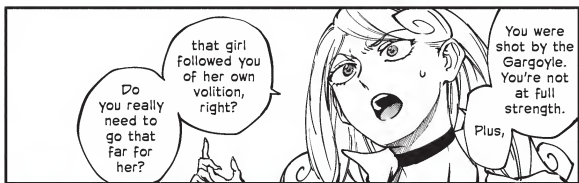
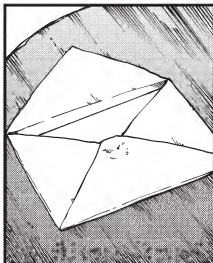
Even
among
Incarnates,
he's a
special
one.

Amazing,
don't you
think?

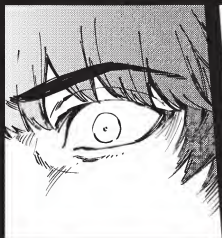
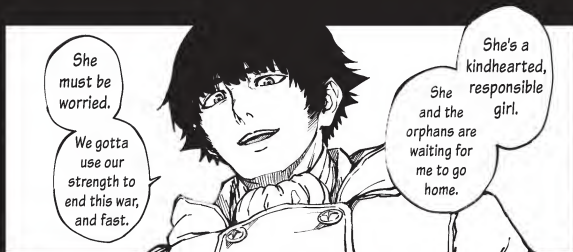




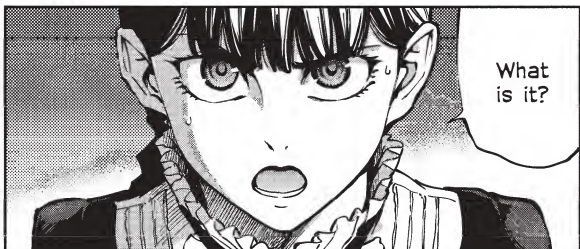
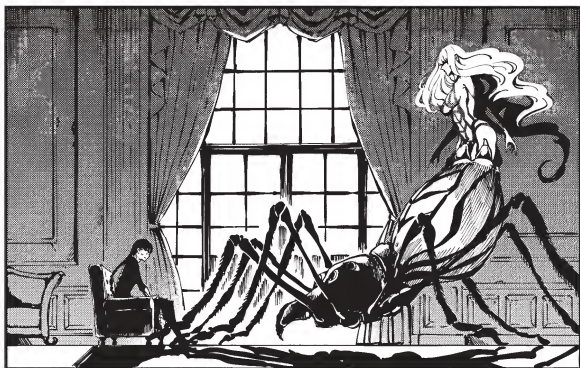
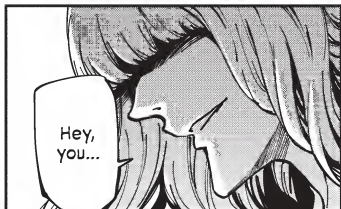


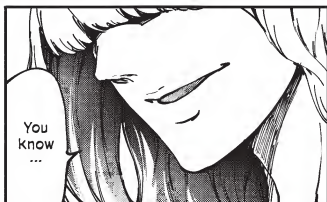
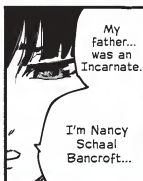
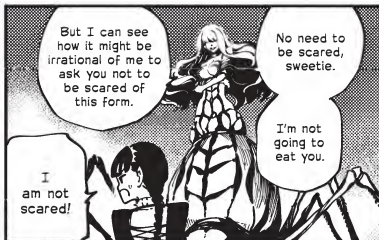
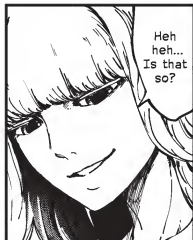


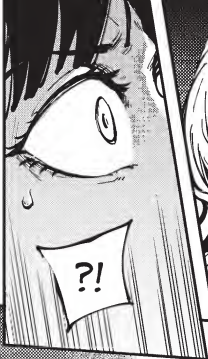


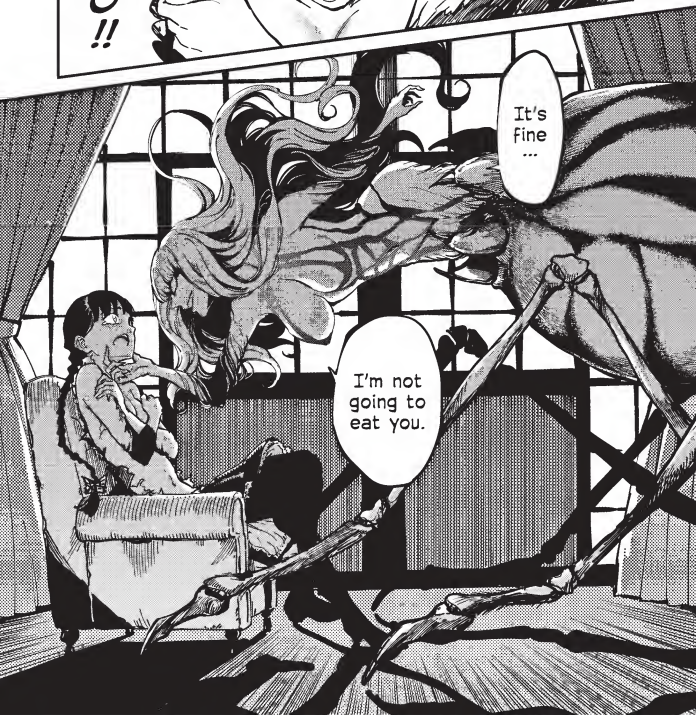


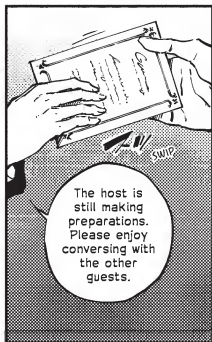


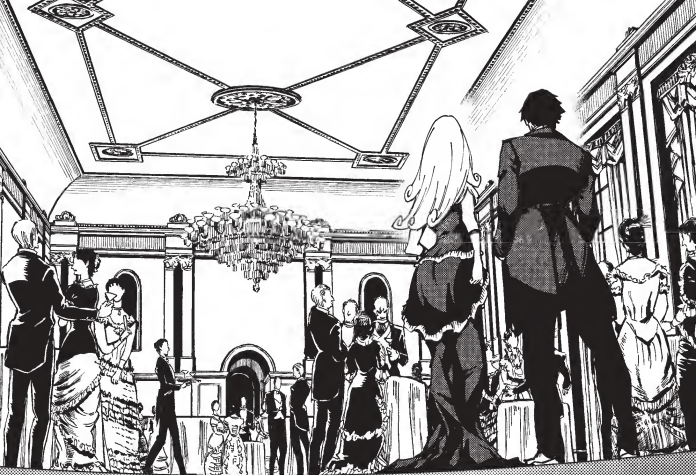












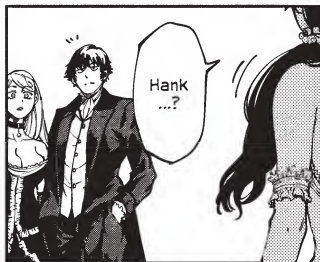


Are you
another one
of Mr. Cain's
beneficiaries
?

Why,
I don't
believe
we're
acquainted.



Huh
...?





You're
safe...?!

SCHAL!!

Wait
...

...?

That dress
...

Oh,
this
...

It's,
uhh
...



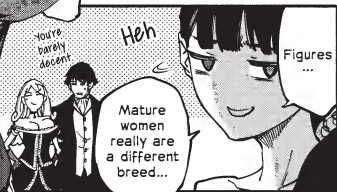
Liza
picked
it out



Eh
hem.



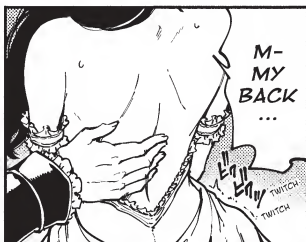
Hm?



Figures

Mature women really are a different breed...

you're
barely
decent







While a far
cry from the
refinement
of the good
old days,

we've
restored
some of that
glory, enough
for small
parties like
this, anyway.

It's been
5 years since
our defeat...
A peace in
name only.



The
taxes
were
practically
extortion.



It
stalled
our econo-
my.



That
war was
indeed
tragic.



**AND ME
OF MY
HONOR
...!**

**THAT WAR
DEPRIVED
ALL OF
YOU OF
YOUR
FORTUNES
!**



That's right!
We shouldn't have quit that war!



We should have kept it going!



The cowards who ended it were just scared of the Incarnates' might!



What...?



What
are
you
after
?!



Cain...

our
preparations
are
complete.

And
now,
thanks to
everyone's
support,

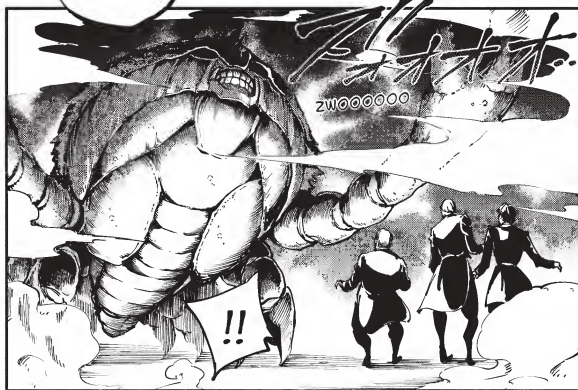


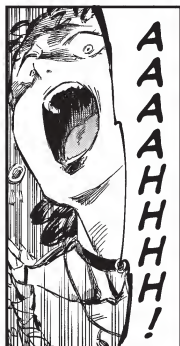
What
the
...?

Fog
...?!

?!

WAAFFT

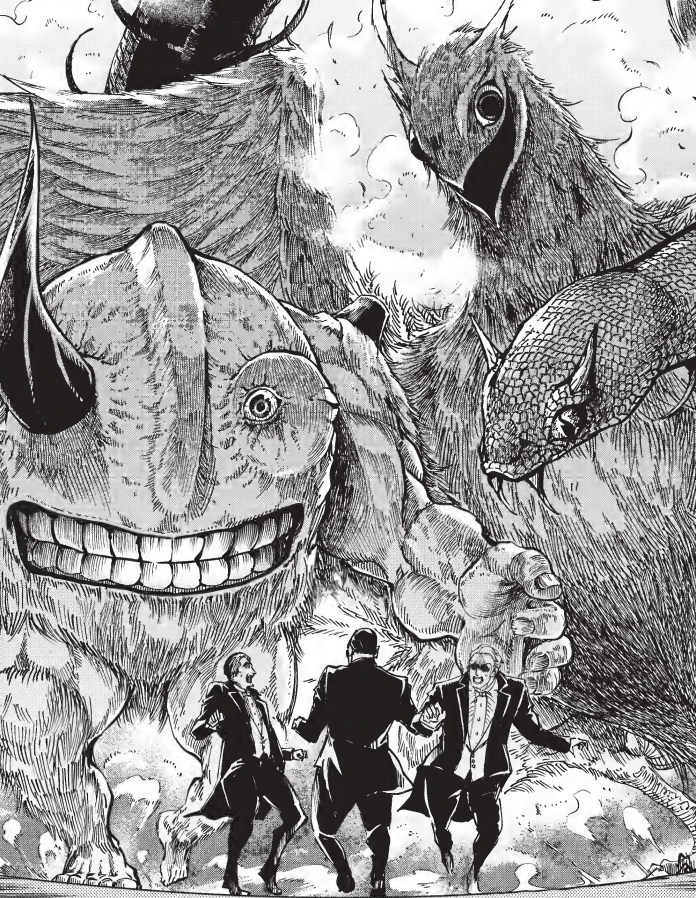


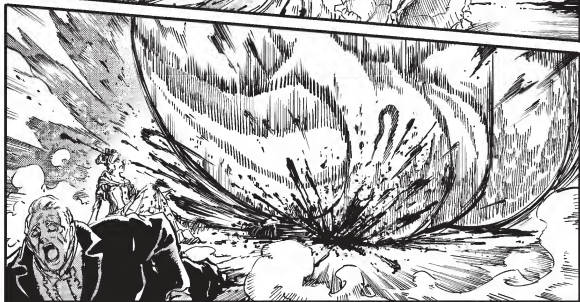
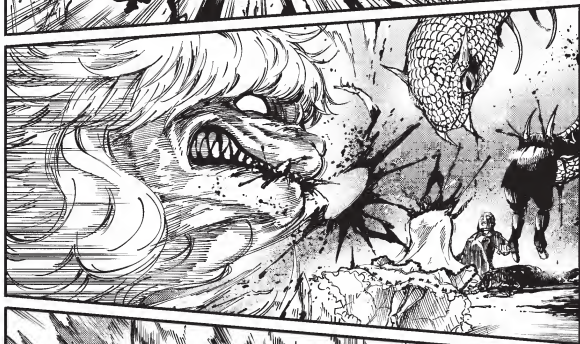
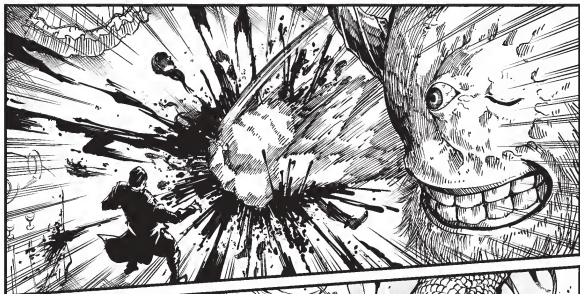




*You
are no
longer
of any
use to
me.*

*Farewell,
you
gross
pigs.*









That's why she asked me to help slay them all

will eventually lose their humanity.

I remember Elaine's words.

before it got that far.

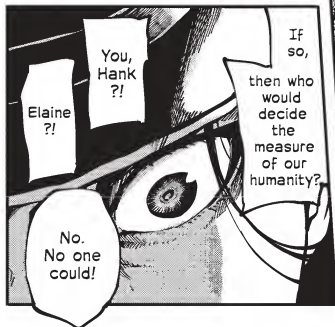
That's why she said it was only right for us to die!



Yes.

That was Elaine's way of atoning

for the sin of creating us.



You, Hank ?!

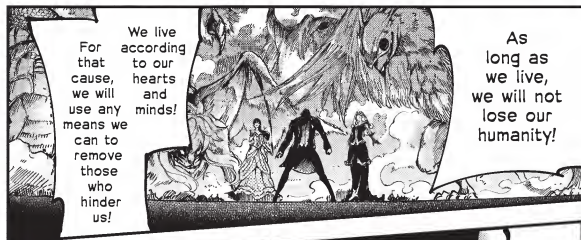
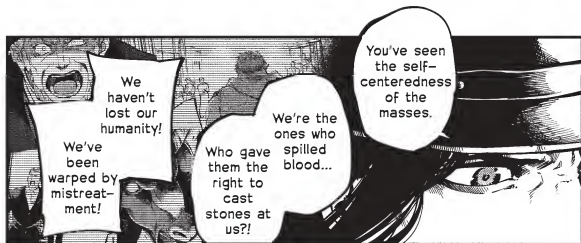
Elaine ?!

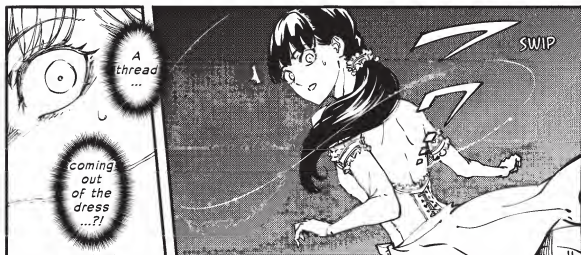
No. No one could!

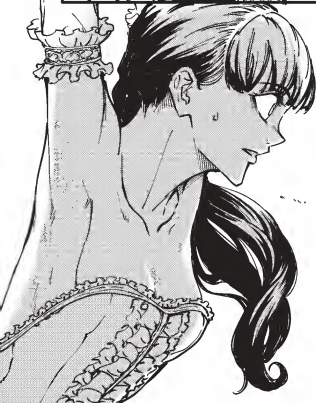
If so, then who would decide the measure of our humanity?



ALL
IN-
CAR-
NATES
...









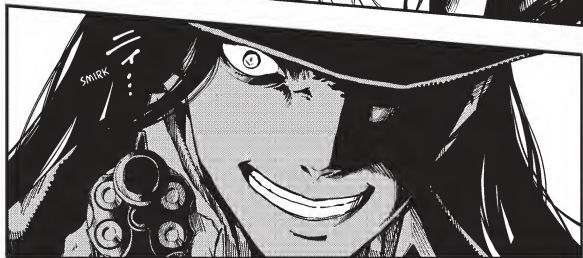
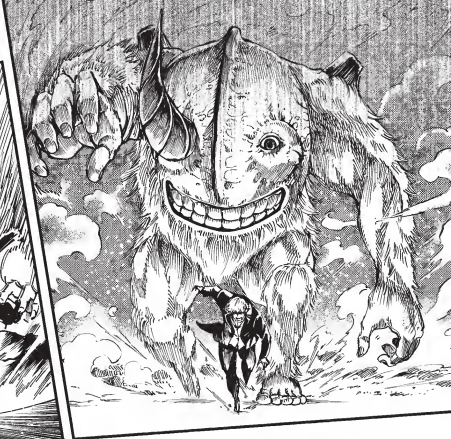
on this
dreadfully
dull
evening.

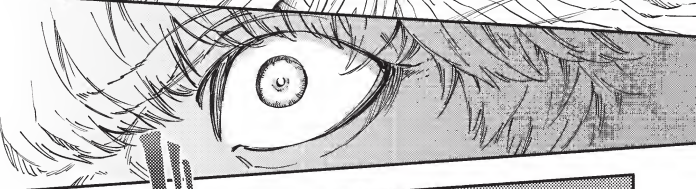
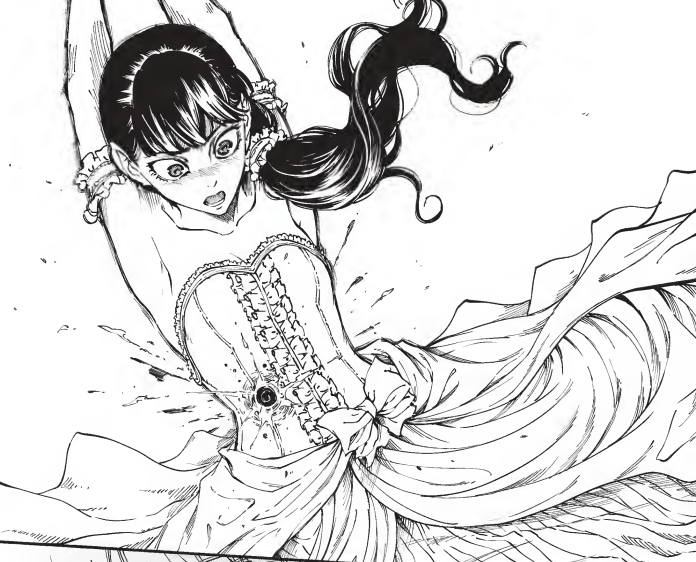
every-
thing
that
binds
you

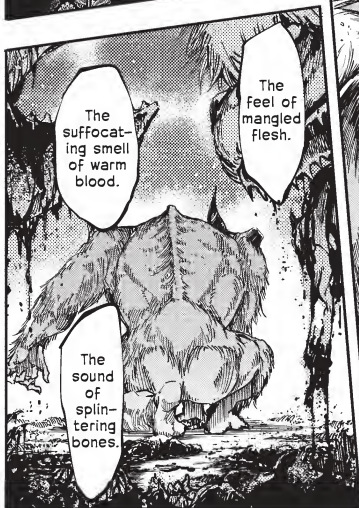


DASH

STOOP!!









Show
us your
true
form,
Hank!



Hank
...?



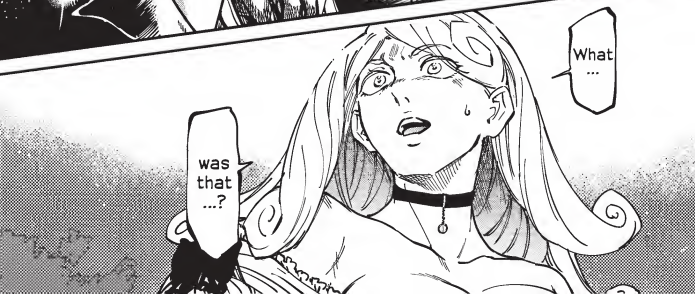
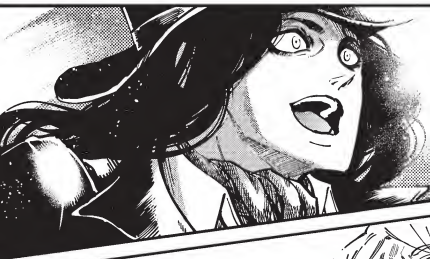
Remember
the time
spent as
a Beast
on the
battlefield
...

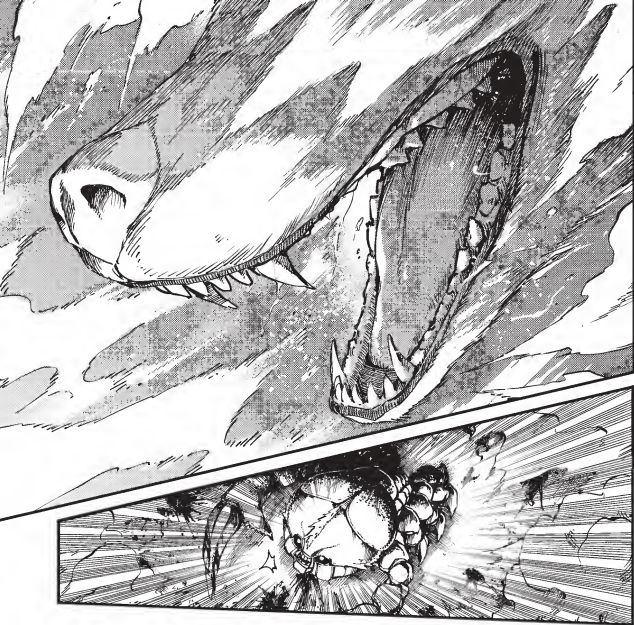
when none
could hope
to restrain
you...!



Gleipnir!!!

*Tear
off
the
bonds
of*







**Ha
ha
ha
ha
ha
!**



**Lord
of the
Beasts
!!!**

**Behold!
You
stand
before
Hank...**



*A Beast
who will
never be
tamed by
the likes
of you!*



*That
district in
Whitechurch,
along with the
Incarnates
present
there that
day,*

*vanished
like the
wisps of a
dream.*

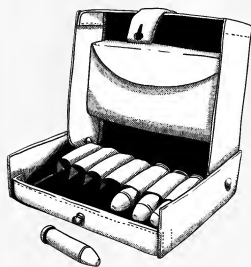
*As my
consciousness
faded, the last
thing I saw
was Hank's
terrifying...
very terrifying
Beast form.*

Continued in Volume 3

Sacred Beasts

file 7 | Godkiller bullets

A venomous whip for striking down Beasts.



Developed by Dr. Elaine Bluelake, a key Incarnate researcher, Godkiller rounds are specialized bullets. Once fired into an Incarnate's body, the bullets cause the mutated cells to die off. As ordinary methods are insufficient to defeat an Incarnate, these bullets offer a sure-fire way to kill them.

Dr. Bluelake's sudden disappearance resulted in the loss of core technical information pertaining to the Incarnates as well as the principles and manufacturing methods of the Godkiller bullets. Current whereabouts of the existing several dozen bullets are unknown.

While attempts were successful to craft replicas of the bullets (based on those found by accident by Northern soldiers after the war), scarcity of resources and complex manufacturing requirements made mass production impossible, and the few replicas that do exist are inferior products, significantly less potent than the originals.

The Godkillers used by the Beast Hunter are replicas, only useful as a means to deliver the killing blow to a badly-wounded Incarnate.

file 8 | Whitechurch, the City of Steam



A city of poverty and prosperity created by coal.

Whitechurch quickly grew into an industrialized city following the discovery of high-quality "black diamond" coal.

Whitechurch started off as a remote village visited by few except those who made pilgrimages to its church, but as the demand for coal rapidly increased, the city greatly expanded. Yet this expansion led to massive inequality between the haves and the have-nots, and the old district surrounding the city's namesake church turned into a slum.

While Whitechurch was never the site of a battle during the Civil War, many poor residents lost their lives, and many in the upper classes lost their fortunes. This led to a very small number of wealthy people pushing towards a reopening of hostilities in order to reclaim the spoils of war.

In addition, several rich veins of precious ores were discovered deep within the coal mines during the war, but they are currently sealed off.

Encyclopedia Entries

file 5 | Incarnate: Gargoyle

Height: 7' 3"



The stony statue of punishment that drives off evil and judges the guilty

This winged Incarnate can attack unseen from high in the skies.

One of the reasons for the Incarnate platoon's field advantage was their dominance of the skies. Flight also allowed for reconnaissance and the ability to gain a greater understanding of the military situation; an incalculable boon to their side in battle.

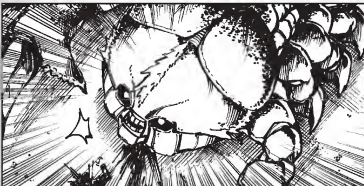
Attempts were made to strike back with military balloons, but as of yet the army could only make their watchtowers taller.

While the Gargoyle does not possess a large frame, it can strike with enough force to easily kill a single human, and could aim solely for commanders from the sky—a common blind spot for ground forces—instantly decimating the enemy's chain of command.

Although its skin lacks the durability of a real stone statue, it can still serve as camouflage in rocky terrain.

file 6 | Karkinos

Height: 13 ft.



A massive crab that fearlessly charges even the strongest of foes.

The mighty Karkinos is an Incarnate armed with powerful shear-like pincers as its sword and an invincible shell as its shield.

It is entirely covered in a thick armor that provides both durability and flexibility, as well as superior resistance to blade or bomb attacks.

In addition, its many legs allow for not just lateral movement, but shockingly fast forward and backward movement as well. It puts this trait to excellent use in a bullet-filled battlefield, at times shielding its allies, and the next instant scattering foes with its pincers, truly able to move freely about the battlefield.

Where it really excels, however, is not its Incarnate powers but its unflinching bravery in aiding its allies no matter the circumstance. This quality garnered praise from not only its fellow Incarnates, but standard Northern infantry as well, who lauded Karkinos as a superior soldier.

Also, its legs can be regrown just like a molted shell, and the fact that its legs are a tasty delicacy are another reason for its popularity.

NEXT

ISSUE

"I want to continue fighting that war," states Cain, who wants to reignite the flames of war and turn peacetime into an era of turmoil.

Hank has been missing since the incident at Whitechurch. Our story jumps ahead one year, when the threat of another civil war causes tensions to rise...

The Beasts will once again become Gods.

To the
Abandoned
Sacred
Beasts

VOL. 3

COMING THIS FALL!

To The Abandoned Sacred Beasts 2

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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English digital edition published by Kodansha Advanced Media, LLC,
San Francisco.

www.kodanshacomics.com

ISBN: 9781682334669

Digital Edition: 1.0.0

Translation: Jason Moses
Production: Grace Lu
Anthony Quintessenza

